

# The Saturday Evening Post

Vol. IV—No. 31

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1857.

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## ORIGINAL POETRY.

### ANSWER TO MARY.

And dost thou think the happy was  
New stamps upon my youthful brow,  
Mild "Hope" will ever dwell,  
That "Angel Power" in brightness robes,  
Will leave away each darkling cloud,  
That hath around me fell?

If ought could serve my heart to cheer,  
Or check the daily falling tear,  
And bid pale sorrow flee;  
My darling girl, the answer is this,  
And know I would prize the bliss,  
(Thy being loved by thee.)

Al! yes, around the gentle maid,  
Thine links of sweet affection bind,  
My fancy's eye is ever there;  
Thy friendship, Mary, such as thine,  
Where in dark spots work combine,  
Can make the feelings blest.

Yet, Mary, dost thou ask me why,  
To wide remote my home would be,  
"Far from thy sister's care?"  
Why? from every sunny gleam,  
That once my shadowy pride hath been,  
And seek a refuge there?

"Thy chosen brother is not gone,  
The thought will lead thy memory pale,  
And hath my heart bereaved;  
Of every bliss now sweetly mine,  
And may the portion never be thine,  
Thy friendship—love dissolved."

ELLEN.

### TO ROSA.

Oh! lovely heart, thy thrilling love  
Which flows divinely sweet,  
Whether "in the eye of Fraim,"  
My ears enraptured greet.

Four forth upon the swelling strain,  
Which seems of heavenly fire,  
And thrill the admiring heart again,  
With notes of thy sweet lyre.

Sweet as they sound and touch the heart,  
For Virtue's self the theme;  
My heart to which leads the smart,  
Doth from thy terms beam.

Excuse! fair bard! this humble lay,  
Which sparkles with no light,  
Nor e'er transmits a shining ray,  
But rests in clouds of night. CIREX.

### MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

No Cypress spreads its mournful shade,  
Dear Mother, where thy relics lie;  
No marble tells where thou art laid,  
Or greets the stranger's pensive eye.

No lonely tree with glowing leaves,  
Surnam'd thy narrow House of clay;  
Thy many virtues to rehearse,  
Or tell when thou wast call'd away.

Beneath a lone and dreary mound,  
Exposed to every rustic tread,  
That dares to press the hallowed ground,  
Dear Mother, is thy lowly bed.

Although no pillar rears its head  
To tell where thy loved relics sleep,  
Yet thither by affection led,  
I go upon thy grave to weep. J. P.

August 7, 1857.

To S—, who had praised, extravagantly, the  
life of the South-Sea Islanders.

Let others sigh for sunny isles,  
Beneath a southern sky,  
Where never ceasing summer smiles,  
And the roses never die.

Where palm-trees lend a pleasant shade,  
And orange groves are seen;  
Where white bananas groves are spread,  
And the vines are ever-green.

There let them bask beside some stream,  
The listless languid lay;  
Or in Joy's soft, voluptuous dream,  
Wear a worthless life away.

I know a holier, better clime,  
Whose hills are bleak and high;  
Whose mountains rear their heads sublime  
To a soulless—clouded sky.

Where winter wraps the hills in snow,  
That smelt "death summer's smile;  
And autumn's earthy robes bestow,  
Than gild a South-Sea isle.

There scholastic sheds her brightest ray—  
There plenty's stores are free—  
There all are basking in the day  
Of glorious Liberty!

That land is mine—that land is thine,  
Oh! who'd that land exchange  
For night on the sun-burnt shore,  
As round the world they range? LINDEN.

### LINES EXTEMPORE.

Though few the golden summers that have sped  
Thy fleeting course above this youthful head,  
Yet have I learned that Heaven's all-wise decree,  
Hath in the cup of joy mix'd wine for me.

For I've been taught that happiness will fly,  
And friendship's sacred flame too soon will die;  
That brightest promises of our early years,  
Will vanish quickly, and leave us night and tears.

Then, Mary, thy small train the golden hair,  
That o'er the clear brows hangs so rare;  
See that bright smile, and her flowing robe,  
How all the time with which the rain-bow glows.

Oh! 'twould I had, and had not seen to find,  
Thou art, alas! I found a willing mind,  
Shouldst thou think of pleasures to be met,  
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The Troubadours of Provence, in their romantic and chivalrous age, perhaps, owed the smiles of many a fair lady, to the celebration of her charms, breathed in the impassioned strains of poetry around her bower, in the soft moonlight of delicious France; in those climes where the hand of heaven has shed the light of its beauty, where the breeze of night sighs "through groves of orange and palm." Poetry seems to be inherent in the profusion that nature has thrown around them, the brightness of their skies, the softness of their gales, all conspire to awaken a richer imagination, and a mind more fecundly alive to the wild and impassioned. Yet the rude shores of Denmark and Norway, have resounded to the song of their bards, and though not possessing the brilliant imagery of the Eastern, or the romance of the Italian—the softness of Italy, or the gracefulness of Aristo, still was poetry, dignified, and often imparting a charm denied to mere finished productions.

The wild song of a Cairo boatman—the humble prayer of a Redoubt Arab, in the midst of a trackless desert—the untutored aspirations of an American Indian to the great spirit, are all poetry; warm from the heart, and often breathing in sentiments of high and native nobility.

There never was perhaps a man more deeply imbued with the genuine spirit of poetry, than Lord Byron—there was something deep and faithful, a wild and soaring grandeur of soul.

## THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

### RICHARD HENDON.

Richard Hendon, who died in this city a few months ago, was descended from an ancient English family, and was born in London. His father, Richard Hendon, was a young man, and, after spending some time in London, he came to Philadelphia, just before the commencement of the Revolutionary war. He was then a member of the family of John Hendon, of Burlington, where, in the year 1776, he resided "many days." See his history of the Revolution, Baltimore edition, page 230. From Burlington, he removed to Gloucester County, and resided with Joseph Roberts, near Medfordfield. He was then, as Roberts expressed it, "a little more than a boy," he was very expert at writing, and soon had his papers subjected to the search of an military party; but, being a Quaker, he was not offered to serve in the Continental Army.

In 1773, he published his history of the American Revolution, written in the style of an ancient history, in two volumes. The first volume was published in 1773, and the second in 1774. It was admired for its authenticity and elegance of expression, and was extensively circulated. In 1776, he published "The Declaration," a poem, being a complete poetical history of the Revolution. These works were reprinted in Baltimore in 1803, in one duodecimo volume. In the first edition the author's name was not printed; this defect was supplied in the edition at Baltimore; though it is asserted by a publisher at that time, located in the United States Gazette, that it was not done with Hendon's approbation.

### AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

There are events in the history of nations, which surviving the influence of power, and the obnoxious tyranny of fashion will live forever. The American Revolution is one of these events, and forms a splendid era in the records of man—embodying a series of exploits like novel, surprising, and illustrious; kings have viewed them with wonder, and monarchs have caused their consequences. Its nature was remarkable—there was a people springing to arms, while yet in the grasp of their oppressor, and declaring themselves independent while his chains were yet upon them. They cut the cords, they sundered the ties which bound them to a country—transcendent in literature, venerable in jurisprudence, and terrible in power. Unprepared for formidable resistance, they provoked war under every disadvantage of inequality. No appalling scene, no contest of waters—no fortress on their coast frowned at the approach of an enemy; but there was an open path to the very centre of the land.

America, separated from other nations by the far-extending ocean, was at first obliged unaided to break the influx of English armies. Attached on one side by the fatal revenge of the savage, and on the other by British malice, she was likely to have been subjected to a seven-fold blacker despotism than before.

The discouragement attending a new settled territory was not wanting here. The inhabitants, still struggling with poverty, could not support a tedious war without burdensome inconvenience. Not was it an equal contest, it was opposing three millions of subjects to twelve millions of freemen; to freemen bold in enterprise, successful in effort. Disaster seemed to cluster around them. Having been under the power of the English, their disposition had been discovered—the most convenient entrances to their territory, and most advantageous holds for an invader, had been made known; while by their enemies the grand relations of their country had been carefully inspected. It must be obvious to even a superficial observer, that Great Britain, after the conquest of Canada, immediately plotted, and began to execute a plan of haughtiness, and meanness towards her transatlantic subjects. When France possessed this province, it was English policy not to offend them, for they could appeal to France for succor, receive it from their neighboring possessions, and thus have their protection secured; whereas these possessions wrested from the French, they concluded by holding it, by their superiority they might force an unwilling, and enslaved community to the most humiliating terms. Hence that eager to violate their liberty—kill their commerce—and obscure their grandeur.

By insensibly cramping their efforts, and gradually debasing them, parliament designed to involve them in the darkest slavery, and render them the mere tools of a despot. But in a fit moment it enacted laws which subverted the best rights of the colonists. Not contented with the immense revenue which her subjects poured into her treasury, England would wrench the last cent from those very persons who supported her. The ministers, blind to all entreaty, and feeling themselves superior to advice, stove through all opposition; determined even when they were convinced of the rashness of their measures, never to abandon them, but by so doing they should incur the epithet of weak. But the Americans, quick of perception, and sensible of injury, foresaw the tendency of the stamp act, and manfully despised their oppressors. Not as though afraid of detection, did the people deliberate upon the measures of parliament, but publicly investigated against them. All ranks, and all ages felt a revenging opposition. Talents, eloquence, and morality, were shocked at British malice, and the rich, and poor mingled their tears together. Contending sects buried their animosities in one common grave, and over it were unitedly to resist their foes. But although they were wrought up to the highest pitch of revenge, although the match was soon to be applied to that magazine which burst with an explosion that shook the throne, England, by compromising might have regained her colonies. But no such war was fought in her political vocabulary; accustomed to quell by the power of her arms, every factious attempt of her subjects, she declined to treat with them. No fallacious enticements spread this excitement among our countrymen; but a nation undivided, and conscious of its injuries, rushed to arms; and when the British formed their darkening ranks around the palladium of our liberties, they were not deterred.

Although our fathers expended their treasures, split their blood, and exposed their reputation to disgrace, yet not in vain; for they lived to see their government republican, and themselves freemen. But the experiment is yet going on, whether our republic is to be lasting, and the decisions of our government, the actions of individuals who compose the nation, are its commensurate. The time may, indeed, come, when this nation too, under the influence of luxury, shall fall a prey to civil wars; when the American people, surrounded by his enemies, will be more than the present age, when his enemies and his friends, will be more than the present age.

There is perhaps, nothing that tends more to dispel that loneliness of heart, that withering feeling of desolation, which sometimes seizes on us with its vampyre touch, than the hand and soothing strains of favorite authors. There is something in the pages of the writer that throws around us a spell of cheerful feeling, destroys the wilderness of earth, and transports us to a state of dreamy existence, where all is radiant with hope and joy and loveliness. In a poetic description of that bright and blessed period



[illegible]

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

the Austrian papers, received by our correspondents, the following statement is given:— "The capture of Ibrahim Pacha has been confirmed by Gen. Andre Thomas Rapsin, commanding the Austrian detachment, by Captain Le Comte, a Frenchman, and Colonel Ostrowski, who arrived on the 20th July in this port, and was recorded on the 6th (quay 19th N. S. or 20th) of Hybla, by a Greek man-of-war, the captain of which told him that Ibrahim Pacha had been taken to Hybla. Capt. Couture, commanding the French commercial ship La Comtesse, the French corvette, the 10th of Hybla, the master of Leghorn, has also declared that the capture of Ibrahim Pacha was seen at Gypso at the moment of his departure. But neither of these captains could give particulars of the events in consequence of which Ibrahim Pacha had been taken prisoner by the Greeks."

a million sterling! who could believe  
the item of small thefts are included

various coincidence of names has lately  
 red, in the marriage of a Mr. Joseph  
 with a Miss Jane Joseph.  
 immense body of white butterflies  
 over Dunkirk a few days ago, in the  
 lion from east to west.  
 a rustic game of prison bars was once a  
 amusement, King Edward IV. in his  
 court, as that on the 21st of March,  
 has offered "a challenge, that he as a  
 gentleman of his chamber, would run at  
 steeple, and run at the ring, with any 17  
 Court."

roy, McBride, McAnn, Riley and  
The counsel for the defendants

Wednesday night the auction store of Mas, on Chestnut street, was robbed of cash and jewelry of the value of several hundred dollars. The robbers were two men, hardly twenty years of age, who had been in the store for some time. Dawson's unfinished house next door, ascended to the roof, passed over the roofs of the two intervening stores and descended into the auction store trap door. On Thursday morning an early hour, they were detected by their spoil in a board yard in the Liberties. They have been imprisoned.

te; many of the colonists sick,  
man, the agent, dangerously ill

ing of the Literature Lottery No. 100 took place in New York on Wednesday. The following were the winners:

10 63, 5 40, 4 21

er which drew the highest prize was purchased of the managers of the city.

Comer has been brought to Baltimore. This bird is supposed to be the fastest of the feathered tribe; when it wings extend twenty-two feet long. It is a voracious bird, and feeds on prey, and has been known

now enclosed the papers  
of which the

Thus the Iris of the atmosphere of Heaven, white and her adieu to those of them, joining with them to speed the parting year.

A gentleman recently arrived states that great efforts are being made out all Hayti, in consequence of the treaty of independence with France. The Government has enlisted itself in various ways, and adds, that the late army of Hayti for an alleged cause.

as the above

A Letter from the editor of the day water has been the means of a day's work on the Balkan Earthquake

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.  
THE VISIONARY SERENADE.

A light vapoury cloud passed over the sun, and dimmed for a little while, the splendid scenery—the distant flashing cataract was wild and romantic music to the ears of the enraptured Manfred as he traversed of the mountain hills. Wrapped in meditation, a thousand sublime reflections burst upon his mind; his thoughts seemed to soar far above these earthly things.

The moon broke slowly from the clouds, and with her silvery beams illumined the face of nature, beautiful beyond comparison, a calm and brilliant light upon the surface of the calm and undisturbed stream, which murmured through a deep and almost impenetrable wood, but which now and then issued its refreshing waters through beautiful lawns cleared by nature.

He seated himself upon a moss-covered rock, and gazed in raptures upon the scene around him; not a sound broke the sweetness of his reverie, save the slight breeze gently sighing through the trees, the melancholy chirping of the cricket, or the distant rippling of the stream. His mind was as calm as the scene before him; but, suddenly, he was aroused by the warlike sounds of a noble battle, the keys of which seemed to him to be a symphony more than human, plaintive and so thrillingly sweet was it, that he forgot himself to pause in admiration. The battle's soft melody tapered aloft through the air, and the elation-strill trumpet at intervals sent forth a pealing strain—then whole band of sweet-toned instruments were sounded, and their harmonious echoing through the woods in almost unearthly melody; but when they were gently dying away, and the last notes were lingering in the air, a female's voice, sweet beyond description, rose forth in melancholy, so harmonious and so thrillingly sweet, that he forgot the strain, and he seemed rivet to the spot! Lost in thought! He scarcely dared to breathe. When suddenly he was aroused from his trance by a violent shaking, and shrill call of, "get up, you sluggard, breakfast is waiting for you!" Alas! the thought that it all should have been but a dream.

ALA CRO.

almost incredible.—On the 31st of April, two women walking at Higs, (in a solitary part of

(ty) were torn to pieces by a pack of dogs which had no master. By an official report of the government of Livonia, in the month of June, 1897, it appears that they devoured 1841 calves, 1241 calves, 2707 horned cattle, 733 calves, 15,182 sheep, 726 lambs, 2546 goats, 13 kids, 4190 swine, 312 sucking pigs, 693 geese, 673 geese.

The steam vessel *Enterprise*, which the last Indian papers mentioned had left the Thames at Bengal, is thus described:—

Her burde is 930 tons. She has two sixty feet long boilers. The boilers, which are made of copper, extend across the ship with seven furnaces, each seven feet in depth.—Although the *Enterprise* will make use of her sails, when the wind permits, she will rely principally on her steam, and for this purpose she must take out not less than three hundred tons of coals. The coals are partly contained in chambers, within the sides of the vessel, covered with sheet iron, and partly in tanks beneath, which as they are embued of coals and the filling was washed shoddy, who, his crew, will relieve each other in the regular watches. There are at present fourteen stowagers, with the expectation of more, and a stock of coals, 520 challoons, which it is calculated will be sufficient to last to the Cape of Good Hope, where there is a further supply. The *Enterprise*, after clearing out at a North-east buoy, will proceed to Falmouth, probably touch at Teufleur; and, after the shortest possible stay at the Cape, make direct for Bengel, and thence, as directed, to complete her voyage within eleven weeks.

On the 12th ult., a shoemaker of good character, was brought before the magistrate at Falmouth, London, to be examined on a charge of theft. Just at the moment that his case was about to be called, his wife, a respectable young woman in her appearance, and in the stage of pregnancy, who had been visiting

From a South Paper.

**INTERESTING CIRCUMSTANCE**

gallance, W. Hnan, labourer, from the village, went out to meet on a mossy summit of the hill of Low-nee, a very remote and solitary place. He was armed with a sword and a bow. He waited four or five minutes. After having been employed for that time, he missed the child, who had been amusing himself in chasing a kid, which he found on the hill, and he became alarmed that he should have fallen into one of the mossy pits, or quagmires, or stumbled among the rocks or precipices with which the place abounds. No trace of the child, however, could be found. In vain did he call upon his name, first in a loud voice, and then in a whisper. The father, his feelings may be easily conceived, led from place to place with the utmost haste, sometimes finding the prints of his son's feet in the soft part of the moss, but he never succeeded in crossing a high stone wall or dyke, which runs on the south side of the moss all the way down to the edge of the lake, and then, to down the steep and rocky sides of the mountain, to the margin of the Dee, which on one side, and Loch Ken on the other, this dyke he conceived it impossible for a child to be able to climb. The evening was now closing in, and he began to feel the effects of the circumstance, and several hours were accompanied by the distracted mother, to aid his search for the poor child in this wild and rocky moor! One of them happened to cross over the stone wall alluded to, and perceived there the impression of the boy's steps, and these were occasionally traced as they went down to the margin of the Dee, where they lost all trace of the unfortunate wanderer, and were fitted to excite the most ardent apprehensions he must have been swept away by the stream. Going along the dyke, and crossing dykes and steeps, which he considered almost impossible that the child could have climbed, they again found the print of his naked feet on the soft sand of the rivulet, and by applying a measure of earth they had taken of the former impression they found it exactly to correspond.—they were therefore induced still to go forward, though they had now passed up the steep and rocky sides of the moor, and were coming out. In this track they passed the an Duich, a piece of water of great depth, which is merely an expansion of the Dee, accompanied by the anxious father and mother, until they found no further traces of the body. It was coming down upon the heath; and the search had continued eleven hours, over

The necessary annual expenditure

about 40 dollars, making a gross of 600 dollars.

The sentence of the Court Martial, cashiered Lieutenant Frederick G. Wolcott, has been approved by the President of the United States under the name of that officer has, accordingly, been struck from the rolls of the army.

BAINBRIDGE, BIDDLE and WADSWORTH have been appointed commissioners, Secretary of the Navy, to fix upon a new yard on the bay of Pensacola. The sail in few days from Norfolk in the ship of war, captain Kennedy.

The Secretary of the Navy left Washington Wednesday morning, on a short visit to New York.

There are now on a farm owned by Valentin Schenck, near New York City, Pennsylvania, two geese which were purchased by General Sherman, 45 years ago, as public fowls; they were then full grown, but it is said how old they were.

The novel is about to be put to press, in Boston, Mass., entitled "The Hoyalist," the title of which is laid in the American language.

It is said, that a large body of excellent coal was recently discovered in the vicinity of the proposed canal from Rochester to Buffalo, in the state of New York.

A gentleman passing through New York yesterday evening at 9 o'clock says that the completion of the canal on which work was undertaken by Governors Clinton and Van Buren on the 21st July last, is already completed in substantial manner.

The Commissioners of the New-York Almshouse have determined to prosecute all persons who bring paupers into that city. It would

ing the Andes only.  
in the Erie Canal, 5 miles beyond

was so poorly repaired that it could not again have way about 60 ft. Four days would be required to replace it. Upwards of 100 boats were destroyed.

Master Spy states that a young man, living at A. Willard of that town, was killed, in 30 minutes, by the bombs, with apparent ease, showing no signs of fatigue when she came in.

On the 1st of last week, while a number of men were engaged in blasting rocks at Montpelier, an untimely explosion of dynamite took place, by which accident Mr. J. W. Willard, of Pittsfield, N. H., the head of the company, was dreadfully mangled, and died two hours after. Ten others (including three boys) were more or less injured. On Wednesday, the work was resumed after accidental explosion happened at the place. Alfred Fisher, (fortunately the only one present) was charging the rock—he was wounded.

The Vermont papers inform us, that the entire Concord swept through the towns of Montpelier and Oxford, and the neighboring towns, on the night of the 31st of March, was about 100 rods. Nothing, however, was destroyed.

The Windsor Journal, could resist its violence, as its progress was marked with the destruction of houses, barns, fences, and persons were seriously injured, in some instances lives were sacrificed by the explosion.

correspondent of the Montpelier Standard, among the following particulars, among the subjects of its violence.

General orders from the force to protect the British in the Missouri, to the British afford the

The British at the fast drive have come to one of himself in or instructive number six pupils five hundred been received balance of \$2,415.

Letter from New York, was that the British any indignant was ever protracted English

from the strong opposition of individuals to the provisions of the

the publication of the issue in the island is attributed to the satisfaction in relation to it.

Albany has received direct communication from the War Department to the effect that it is desired that its command in some form be placed in the Upper Missouri, in place of the encroachment of the Indians. It is suggested by the War Department that the extreme north end of the island be taken as the most convenient boundary and settlements, in a favorable position.

**Annual Report of the Dead end of Kentucky,** represents that in a very flourishing condition of pupils has increased in the last year, that the directors necessary to send a young man to northern institutions to period ingenious and difficult system.

There are at present thirty-five institutions, and the whole state is supposed to be about 100,000. More than 1000 dollars have been in private donations, and the aid at the end of the year was

the ship Two Brothers, at New Orleans, Calcutta April 13th, now continue their opposition to their usual spirit, and without respect of submission, and that there is a passenger states, one of the commission of Aracan, one of the

### CORRESPONDENCE.

*William Cunby to Thomas Jefferson.*

June 29th, 1813.

*Not dated Bristol, Thomas Jefferson.*

I have for years felt, at times, affliction wards thee, with a wish for thy salvation, with the attainment, while on this stage time, (in the natural body) of a suitable portion of the divine life, for otherwise I know little more than the life of nature, a gloom is in danger of becoming interior the heads that period, in dwelling the of divine life made to ever transcend it. But I have long had better hope of thee have thought (particularly in our little qu meeting yesterday) that thou hast been "faithful (at least) in a few things," and that thou mayest become "Baker over me and enter into the joy of our Lord;" and his rest.—And it occurred, in order there that we should become Christians, for he both not the spirit of Christ, is none of and this knowledge is strongly insisted on, think, by divines of the apostles, who particularly seen and were eyewitnesses his majesty, particularly in the mount, and others who had not that view, which, however, was sufficient to perfect them, and to be taken away, that they might be usefully employed, to that spirit which is with into all truth, whose power alone is to reduce the spirit of nature into suitable silence and submission.

*Thomas Jefferson to William Cunby.*

Sir,—I have duly received yours of August 29th; a sensible of the kindness from which it flows, and truly thank thee for them, the more so, as they could only be the result of a favourable estimate of my person. During a long life, as much velle) to study as a faithful transaction of trusts committed to me would permit, no object has engaged more of my considerations our relations with all the beings around us, our duties to them, and our future prospects. After hearing and reading every thing which probably can be suggested concerning me, I have formed the best judgment as to the course they prescribe: in disobedience of that course, I have recollections which give me uneasiness. I expect a preacher of your religious society should here, in a discourse of much and and justice, to be and to be examined of in an Obedience, the President, Mr. and Mrs. Quaker, Presbyterians, Methodists, or Baptist in Heaven. Having received his audience time to state and to vote I said, that I never had known no disbeliever that considered all men as his children and as brethren of the same family.

With kind regards to the noble dispensation, I remain, with the Quaker presence, that he

ell back from her seat and expired without a  
roan or struggle. The frantic agitation of the

band, and the shrieks of some female relatives who were present, produced a most painful scene. The prosecution was abandoned, and money bestowed when it was found that the miserable man had a family of six small children, whose distress had probably driven him to the act of which he was accused.

The number of unemployed hands belonging to the woollen trade, at and near Bradford, England, in consequence of combination among weavers, amounts to 35,000. The spinning-woollen manufacturers of Bradford have informed their masters they shall be enabled to stand out six or seven years!" having received promises of support from various parts of the kingdom.

**Large Ox.**—There was lately exhibited at the Horse Bazaar, King street, Portman square, London, a remarkably large ox. This animal was of the Lincolnshire breed, and sold by Lord Yarborough. Live weight about 2000 stone, 8 lbs. to the stone, (or 4000 lbs.) and the measurements as follows:—67 inches in the top of the shoulders: 174 inches across the tip of the nose to the tip of the tail; 40 inches across the hips; 44 inches across the shoulders; 41 inches across the shoulders; 135 inches in the girth; and 23 inches between the fore legs. The above ox has been seen by the Lincolnshire graziers, and the best judges allow him to be 100 stone heavier than the Durham ox. He has also been inspected by the principal graziers in the neighborhood of Leamington, and he by them considered the largest, and to have the greatest proportion of bone upon the least bulk, of any ox ever submitted to the public. —*Farmer's Weekly, Eng.*

**Blindness of Game Laws.**—It has been calculated that the corn destroyed by game, in a single county of England, would be sufficient to maintain 3000 people for a year, and that the labour of persons imprisoned in the same county for offences against the game laws would be adequate to carry on a manufacture of silk, woollen or cotton, employing a capital of £10,000.

**Corn of Dusk.**—The woodcock on which the Lord Chancellor sits, is, precisely what the name implies—a large bag of wool, covered with red cloth, without any kind of handle (or opium), and much in the measure of the same used to incite sailors in the slightest manner, that the present Chancellor, who is nearly 90 years of age, hesitated more than three years on the question, whether he should show a cushion to be brought him when the sitting was too long and tiring.

acing their steps, in despair--the distract-  
mother tearing her hair, and starting at

white stone, and figuring to herself the sad spectacle of the torn corpse of her child be bottom of every cliff or stream which passed—

"Mark in the hurried question of despair, "Where is my child?" and calm answer, "Where?"

At this time one of the party, who had been on the rest, on looking into the stream of the channel of the river, which he recognized to be that of the child, and had little doubt that he would be found drowned in this place in the stream. He called the rest of the party to approach, when a little lower down the bank, he perceived the boy's head in the water, and his head resting on a stone in quiet sleep. "Jemmy! Jemmy!" cried the trembling father "are you there?" The little pilgrim, lifting his head from his rocky pillow, exclaimed, "O father! yes?" "What for did ye go come help me the wee kid?" The little fellow's cap was strewed with pebbles, with which he had pummed the kid from rock to rock, from moss to moss, and through the openings of stumps and ferns, for upwards of six miles, barefooted, one of the most rugged tracks in the hills of Scotland, and having been so far from home without taking a morsel of food. The identity of the mother had nearly cost her but the young wanderer, in whom we prognosticate some future James Humboldt or genius, has not suffered any injury from long peripatation; and his safety, amid many perils with which he was beset, was almost miraculous, and strongly marks the protecting care of Divine Providence.

**Wife wanted!**—A gentleman whose age does not exceed 25, without fortune, or great share of personal attraction, is desirous of entering the holy bonds of wedlock, provided he can meet with a lady "willing to be a widow," of the following description. She must be of unexceptionable character and temperance, possess a liberal education, and be at least 16, nor over 20 years of age, good figure and agreeable features. Juvenile beauty is not essential, but will not, in any means, be an objection. A tolerable income is indispensable, as the gentleman proposes to disport himself, cannot afford much as an easy trade. And of qualities, nature has no doubt given him a plentiful store. He is a good glass harmonica player. (If he gets one) he is able to discern and appreciate them. Exceptions will be made for a lady of high age, on the contrary it will be a recommendation, provided only to fortune. A gentleman who does not smoke and exercises his health in walking, for fear of his wife becoming fat, is not eligible.

into New-York quantities of paupers  
ferent parts of that state, and even

er recently received from an officer of an American squadron in the Mediterranean, that the most perfect harmony exists out of the squadron—that the accounts have heretofore been promulgated, as a discussion amongst the officers, are foundation, and that Captain Macleod's health is much improved since he left the States.

mechanic of Charleston, S. C. on a wager, recently engaged to make, between and run set, 50 packing boxes, to hold in dozen wine bottles. He accomplished his task, and the boxes said to be made in a most admirable manner.

JOHN K. PARKER, is re-elected Governor of Vermont, without opposition.

erocious and beautiful host American presented to General La Fayette during his visit to New-York, has been sent out in a sack, and the Governor, for having.

two houses were destroyed by fire in the suburb of Montreal on the 7th inst. a number of persons burnt out is 463, and under which the flames ravaged extends across in length by two in breadth.

Eagle bank at New Haven, Conn. has failed payment for the present.

excellency, Cornelius F. Van Ness, has been re-elected Governor of Vermont, by an unanimous vote.

St. Louis Enquirer states that the State has not consumed salt water enough to supply the empire with salt. It is said to abound thousands of salt springs, and even creeks and salt rivers run salt water."

Margaret Wilson, of Venango county, hunting for eggs under a barn by a rattlesnake—she laid her hand on, took the axe and deliberately effected by cutting off the bitten finger!

Savannah Republican of the 6th of September states that Governor Trapp has died of the President the arrest and trial of Sir Gaines, according to the articles of

members of Mr. Owen's society have promulgated for publishing a new paper, called "the Harmony Gazette." It is to be devoted to a development of the principles of the "Social System."

the "Journal mentioned" that when Johnson was in England, Mr. King, our minister in that country, was at Cheltenham, and his health had been quite restored, and was visited by Mr. Canine.

in States, of Mount Pleasant, Ohio, has published a new cheap volume, of 320 pages, entitled "The Doctrines of Friends, as taught of the Christian Religion, as held by the Society of Friends, in the United

Hyde, situated about two and a half miles from the centre of the town, was without the defence of

directly pursuing its ravages in a  
thence destruction, destroyed a barn be-  
longing to Nathaniel G. Vece—a house and a barn  
belonging to Nathaniel—a house and two barns  
belonging to Henry; the house entirely destroyed,  
and seven persons more or less unhappily none  
were killed—a two house and two barns belong-  
ing to Nathan—a house and barn of Samuel  
and a barn belonging to a Mr. Clemonian in Stafford  
the barn was killed—two children of a  
in Fairlee, were also killed.

The cornerstone of the proposed Jewish  
synagogue at Grand Island, New-York, on  
the 1st of April, with religious, masonic and mil-  
lions of spectators, in the presence of a large  
editor of the New-York National  
who afterwards issued a proclama-  
tion establishing the Jewish nation as  
under the ancient list of judges: "Mor-  
decai Noah, Citizen of the United States  
and, late Consul of the said State, for the  
Kingdom of Tunis, High Sheriff  
and Counsellor at Law, and Govern-  
ment in Israel." He commands, in  
the name, among other things, that Jew-  
ish young men shall be encouraged  
at the city of Ararat to pay a  
capitation tax of *three shekels*  
on each male Jew throughout  
the world, to defray the expenses  
of the synagogue, that polygamy be abolished, that  
it be ascertained that they are deserv-  
ing of the lost tribes, and invited to join in  
the same, and that a judge of Israel be  
elected every four years by the Consistory.

Extraordinary exertions are making in New-  
York celebrating, in the most impos-  
sible manner, the meeting of the Atlantic and  
Pacific through the Grand Stair Canal—  
of October has been assigned for the  
opening of it is proposed that a splendid cele-  
bration be held in the city of New-York, to  
commemorate the purpose, which it was  
the intention to hold at short intervals  
to Sandy Hook, so that the en-  
tire first boat from the lake into the  
ocean be announced throughout the State  
and *feu de joie*. When the boat en-  
tered the lake, it is proposed that  
be celebrated by a display of fireworks, com-  
menced by the New-York Battery, and  
be celebrated in triumph to Sandy  
Hook, the city of the breakers. It is  
the first of the world.

loss. This was the only occurrence that had been heard of at which Y re-action

the date of former advices.

From Thompson's Island, Aug. 11, by a yachtman of Nerak.

He is sick for three weeks, since 1 June 22d. The sickness has been truly alarming. Out of 14 men transferred from the United Constellation, during the period here, I believe the last one since."

On communication of Commodore to the Navy Department, shows that the Navy in the West India effectively checked the practice. It will be additionally gratifying that, notwithstanding the circumstances which are now pressing prosecution of business in Cuba and its neighborhood, the naval force will still be enormous, to prevent any future loss in our commerce in that quarter.

One, who arrived at Philadelphia from Sacrificio, informs that the 29th August, the English ship arrived at Honduras, the captain informed him that the cable of the, commenced firing on the Cruz, on the 19th of August, in a deception that had been made by the Mexican brig of war, having captured by stratagem all boats belonging to the cable, and having made her appearance off her French colours. The term of the first until the 20th, in order to the inhabitants time to leave, but when left on the evening of the 20th, the tremendous fire kept upon

was committed to the Cruz, on the morning last, about eight o'clock. Between the ages of 12 and 20, he cried, when on shore a knife was thrown at him, and when he approached, stabbed him in the heart that he expired in a few minutes. The offender has been arrested and is to await his trial.

One of the latest official reports from Thompson's Island, Lieutenant Comstock reports that Mr. Lucy was examined the good, which was examined, and that they were of opinion would be let stay with very few conditions, that they could otherwise have difficulty, all the ponds are now ponded to the benefit of the water pond in the harbor.

He arrived last night.

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